RAILWAY AND STEAMBOAT.

Oregon Ry & Navigation

LEAVE Portland at
7:30 A.M. daily (except Sunday) for Oregon City, Salem, Albany, Corvallis, Eugene City, Roseburg, Oakland, Wilbur, Riddle, Grant's Pass, Ashland, Yreka, Delta, Redding, Tehama, Willows, Williams, Orland, Willow Creek, Chico, Oroville, Marysville, Sacramento, Stockton, Modesto, Merced, Lathrop, Gilroy, Tres Pinos, Hollister, San Juan, Pajaro, Salinas, Monterey, Soledad, Castroville, Watsonville, Santa Cruz, Los Gatos, Alameda, Oakland, Berkeley, San Francisco, Menlo Park, Palo Alto, San Jose

H. W. S.

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The Daily Oregonian

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING. SEPTEMBER 2, 1884.

A TALK FOR THE TIMES.

Present quotations of wheat, if the article can be said to be quotable at all, mean that our farmers throughout the northwest are likely to realize less than fifty cents a bushel. This will make close work even for such as are out of debt; while for those who owe money, and especially those who are mortgaged, it makes a serious case, and with some it may be feared a hopeless one.

It is useless to go back over the past to lament its mistakes, but it is profitable to review the past to draw lessons for the future. If prudence, economy, industry and good sense were more evenly distributed, wealth would be also. We are passing through the same stages of experience as other new communities have passed through before us. The first settler bought the land at the government price, or it was given to him by the government. One set of purchasers has succeeded another, each becoming in turn involved and forced to sell, and meanwhile the land has been steadily going up in value, till much of it is now worth from $20 to $50 an acre. But in the hands of almost every owner it has been mortgaged, and is under mortgage still. The interest that has been paid has eaten up one owner after another; for even the lowest rate of interest the farmer as a class cannot afford to pay. If they could borrow all they wanted even at 5 per cent. per annum, as a general rule they would fail. Borrowing money demoralizes almost everyone who falls into its seductive ways. No man is as prudent and careful of borrowed money as of that which he has earned by hard work and saved by self-denial. When a man once gets into the habit of borrowing money he is done for, as a general thing. He loses his independence, and with it his pride and ambition. Very naturally, he curses the lender, rather than himself. While it is true that almost everyone, at some time in his life, finds it apparently necessary and to his advantage to borrow money, yet there is not one case in ten where this is done that it ought to be done. Almost everyone wants to appear richer than he is, and to do a little speculating to back up the pretension. It is a weakness of the American character, and it is time it were known, confessed and cured.

While these remarks may be properly applied to all sorts of people there are none who have need more than our farmers to consider the subject which they involve. Money borrowed to buy more land when the borrower already has more land than he can cultivate; a debt incurred to build a finer house than prudence would afford; a note given to obtain some new patent invention which has been taken at a higher price than it was worth because it could be had on credit; a bill heedlessly run for years at the store, to secure which a mortgage has at last to be given on the farm—these are some of the introductory steps to years of embarrassment, which too often end in wearing the farmer out and forcing him to sell and to move to pastures new.

This is all trite enough, undoubtedly; and it may be said that people who are in debt know enough about it without reading it in a newspaper. So they do. But all the experiences of life are trite enough. There is nothing new. All the paths we follow have been trodden by innumerable feet of those who have gone before us; but it is just as well to consult the guide-boards as we go along in order to see whither these paths lead. The man who is tempted to mortgage his farm ought to be reminded that no man can be said to own a farm that is covered by a mortgage. He is only a tenant for a term, or a tenant at the will of another, with merely a contingent interest in the products.

Some think the trouble is with the tariff; others think the railroads chiefly censurable for it; others again condemn the money lenders as the source of all the trouble, and argue that the whole system and fabric of society and government are organized and controlled to oppress the "debtor class." Some again think they see a way out through unlimited greenbacks or depreciated silver dollars. But the fact is their trouble arises from themselves. With many of them, if they could pick greenbacks from the trees, or dig up silver dollars like potatoes, they would be in debt all the same. They would be buying injudiciously, buying more than they wanted or what they didn't want at all, and they would fancy they were rich because they did not realize or think of how much they owed.

The considerate and prudent lender grows rich out of the incosiderate and imprudent borrower. It takes a great many people running heedlessly into debt to build up one millionaire, and the fact that millionaires are becoming so numerous shows rather sadly how fast the classes who make them are multiplying too.

The Boston *Herald* says that no administration can be much better than the party which has placed it in power, and that all attempts to demonstrate that Gov. Cleveland is better than his party, and therefore worthy of election, and that Mr. Blaine is worse than his party, and therefore deserving of defeat, are puerile and illogical in the last degree. In order to support Cleveland consistently, therefore, the *Herald* is obliged to argue that the democratic party is more deserving of the confidence of the people of the United States than the republican. This is a question which it is entitled to debate, and which it discusses, in the main, with great ability and fairness. The *Herald* puts the controversy where we contend that it should be placed, though taking the opposing view as to its merits. The two great parties differ in character and policy, and the question is which one is best calculated to maintain and advance the general welfare.

A stronger feeling in the market has already resulted from the recent closing of many of the factories in New England and other sections of the country. This has not been confined to the east, but factories in Georgia, South Carolina and elsewhere have followed or set the example. It is estimated that more than three million spindles in New England have ceased to produce, and the *Mercantile Journal* is of the opinion that "altogether the stoppage and curtailment has taken from the market during the month of August alone a supply equaling the production of four millions of spindles." This cannot be long maintained without causing an advance in prices, and indeed it is noticeable that some of the mills that have continued to run are more than usually busy, while a healthy and welcome sign of the time is a fairly active demand for cotton fabrics for the export trade.

The recent riots in Cincinnati have already produced the needed result. The criminal law is now administered with a commendable vigor. Six murderers are under sentence of death, three have been convicted of murder in the second degree, and six of manslaughter. In only two murder trials have the juries failed to agree, no motions for new trials have been granted, and no murder trial has occupied more than a week. During the same time more than a hundred thieves and other offenders have been convicted and sent to the penitentiary, while the municipal laws have been executed with a rigor not known for many years.

Attention is called to the list of meetings to be addressed by Hon. M. C. George during this month and next. These are the first appointments for the campaign. Others will follow. Many speakers have signified to the state republican committee a willingness to participate. Among others the presidential electors will make a thorough canvass of the state. The campaign on the part of the republicans will soon be fairly opened, and then it will be pushed till the day of election. There is to be no relaxation of effort by reason of the state being considered sure in any event, for Blaine and Logan.

MONOPOLIES AND THE POLICE POWER.

Just before the close of its recent session the United States supreme court rendered a very important decision respecting the police power of the states. The decision is of a good deal of importance, also, in its bearing on rights of property and contracts under the constitution. It has also a special interest from the fact that it relates to the famous New Orleans "slaughter-house cases," which were the first in which the fourteenth amendment came before the court for construction. In 1869 the Louisiana legislature passed an act to incorporate the "Crescent City Live Stock Landing and Slaughter house Company," which required the slaughtering of animals to be done within specified limits outside of New Orleans, and gave this company the exclusive right of carrying on the business within this district for a period of twenty-five years. This legislation created a gigantic monopoly, and compelled more than a thousand persons to abandon their business. It was complained of as an unjust discrimination against citizens and a violation of the equal privileges guaranteed by the fourteenth amendment. The case was carried to the supreme court of the United States, which upheld the legislation on the ground that it was a legitimate exercise of the police power of the state. It was decided that under the police power, that is, the power to provide for the public health and the general security of person and property, a monopoly of this sort could be created by any state. In the court below Judge Bradley held that the monopoly was unconstitutional under the fourteenth amendment, which declares that all persons born or naturalized in the United States, and subject to its jurisdiction, are citizens of the United States, and of the state wherein they reside, and that no state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of the citizens of the United States, nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws. The supreme court did not sustain the judge, but held the act to be constitutional under the "police power." Its decision, however, was made by a bare majority of one. Four of the nine justices dissented, maintaining that the monopoly was as contrary to law as it was to right and justice.

For the purpose of getting over this decision the state of Louisiana in 1879 adopted a new constitution, which vested in municipal authorities the power to regulate the slaughtering of live stock, and abolished the monopoly features in the charter of any corporation existing in the state, "save such as may be obtained in the charters of railroad companies." Under the authority of the new law the municipal authorities of New Orleans threw open the slaughtering business to general competition. The Butchers union slaughter house company and other establishments were started in the district where the Crescent company had secured a monopoly under the act of 1869. The latter concern claimed that the grant of its rights made by the legislature of 1869 was an inviolable contract for twenty-five years, which could not be broken without violating the federal constitution. This view was sustained by the Federal circuit court in Louisiana.

The supreme court, on the other hand, while admitting that there is no question as to the existence of the contract or the impairment of its obligation, holds that the contract may be impaired under the very same power by which it was created—that is, the "police power." They concede "that such a law, so long as it remains on the statute book as the latest expression of the legislative will, is a valid law and must be obeyed, which is all that was decided by this court in the slaughter house cases." But they insist upon "the right of the legislature to repeal such a law or to make a new one inconsistent with it, whenever in the wisdom of such legislature it is for the good of the public it should be done." This is that well known but undefined power called the police power, which no legislator can barter away. The court say: "We have not found a better definition of it for our present purpose than the extract from Kent's Commentaries in the earlier part of this opinion: 'The power to regulate unwholesome trades, slaughter-houses, operations offensive to the senses,' there mentioned, points unmistakably to the powers exercised by the act of 1869 and the ordinances of the city under the constitution of 1879. While we are not prepared to say that the legislature can make valid contracts on no subject embraced in the largest definition of the police power, we think that in regard to two subjects so embraced it cannot by any contract limit the exercise of those powers to the prejudice of the general welfare. These are the public health and public morals."

The New York *Evening Post* says: "The curious thing in this case is that there is nothing on the face of the opinion to show that the public health in New Orleans would be at all safer with the slaughter-house business in the hands of several companies than in the hands of one." It is possible that the *Post* fails to comprehend the extent of the meaning intended to be conveyed by the words "public health and public morals." The new law of Louisiana, which the court sustains is distinctly directed at the "monopoly" feature of the contract. That feature was plainly opposed to "public morals," if public morals as is commonly supposed, are equivalent to public justice. We have no doubt that monopolies, as we attempted to show in an article a few months since, are prejudicial to the general welfare, and that the state, in the exercise of its police power may abate them as nuisances. We do not venture to say that this was precisely the view of the court in making its decision, although it seemed to lean encouragingly in that direction.

"CURS THE RASCALS OUT."

H. W. S.

This is the campaign cry of the democratic press. Labored attempts are made to support the cry by the assertion that the general government is conducted in a most prodigal and profligate manner, and that the economy and the honest management which the democratic party would introduce are just what the country sorely needs.

It is beyond doubt that much public money is uselessly or wastefully spent. Some, indeed, is dishonestly appropriated or made away with. At the same time all who know anything about the business of the general government know very well that its officials have been held to a more rigid accountability during the last dozen years than at any former time in the history of the country. Widely as the operations of the government have been extended, defalcations are far less frequent than at any former time.

It is not too much to say that there is more political rascality in New York city than in all the rest of the union. That city is and has been during the whole life of the republican party completely under the control of the democratic party, and it has been most corruptly governed; yet from the democratic organs of that city emanate most of the silk about turning the republican rascals out. The New York *World* recently said:

"The people will bear steadily in mind that the great objects before the country are to root out complicity and honesty to the government, to punish public robbers, to check the dangerous advance of centralized power, to curb the license and correct the abuses of unscrupulous corporations, to stop special legislation for privileged classes, and to relieve the people of needless taxation, so that the money now wasted on corruption or accumulated in the treasury may remain in the pockets of the people, and that the cost of living may be reduced. Turn the rascals out!"

Would it be pertinent to suggest that excellent places to make a beginning in this policy of turning the rascals out would be New York city and Chicago? If these cities are to be taken as samples of the simplicity and honesty of administration which the democrats expect to inaugurate in the national government, the people will not have any remarkable anxiety for a change at Washington.

The population of New York city is about 1,400,000. In 1880 the city had a bonded debt of $133,550,0 9. Were the national government administered on the same principle its debt would be five or six thousand millions of dollars. New York has been robbed for many years in a most systematic manner, and its debt continues to go up and up, notwithstanding the unparalleled sums raised every year by taxation of the second richest city in the world. The money finds its way into the hands of the men appointed to office by the democratic rule that to the fellow who can show the most votes the disposal of the offices belongs. New York city is an ever existing illustration of the fact that democrats are opposed to anything in the nature of a surplus, and that they are equally opposed to paying off debts. The democrats in that city are never simple enough to allow any such complications to arise. They believe in making a surplus impossible by getting at the funds early in the day. They are fine fellows to talk of honesty, economy and simplicity. But they would be glad to apply their New York notions to the national government, all the same.

The Central City coal and iron mine of Kentucky has hired 200 convicts for their mines and discharges 200 of the old miners, the trades and labor assembly, composed of workmen in and about Louisville, have voted unanimously to boycott the company and all industries backed by its officers, including two newspapers, a paper mill and a horse railroad. In some mines these convicts are put at work side by side with free labor, and in others the convicts are forced to go into poisonous and dangerous places where free labor is seldom found. It seems strange that after all the agitation of past years there should be such an abuse of the convict labor system in some of the southern states. The reason for it doubtless is that a majority of the convicts are colored people whom the whites have not yet learned to treat with humanity.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* says: The fires of the Butler of former days have gone out, and only these smouldering embers remain. The old man in his decline recalls Johnson's couplet:

"From Marlborough's eyes the streams of dotage
And Swift expires, a driveler and a show."

The New York *Sun* is the only paper of much importance that makes a hero of this great American lunatic.

According to the *American Law Review*, railroad passengers, "in the great majority of cases," given to judges because the judges ask for them, and the companies feel that they cannot afford to incur the ill-will of public men who have power to do them a great deal of harm.

A political speaker says: "The shortest road to celebrity nowadays is to advertise your conscience in the newspapers."

THE WHEAT QUESTION.

POLK COUNTY, Aug. 30

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

Threshing in this county is being pushed rapidly, and will probably be finished by the 5th or 6th of September. Fall sown wheat in the valley counties (especially red chaff) is somewhat discolored, but all the grain grown on the uplands is plump and of fine color. The yield beats all I have ever known in Oregon since 1862, and will to some extent make up for the extraordinarily low price this year.

There is great complaint among farmers at the scarcity of money, as harvest hands have to be paid, and the money is hard to obtain. I see that various doctors are giving their opinion of the better cable "Hard Times," but it seems to me that, by some strange oversight, they all miss the proper cause. It is not so much what a man makes or earns, as it is of what he is obliged to pay out of that which he has made or earned. Truly speaking, the freemen of our favored land in this valley are sufficient, but his outlays are at present a little more so.

This is caused by our infamous tariff system. The actual cost of producing a bushel of wheat in the average farm is about 60 cents. Now if that would purchase us 60 cents worth of goods the farmer would be right, and almost everybody in Oregon would prosper; but now what is the fact. Take the average duty of 43 per cent of 60 cents and the bushel of wheat has a purchasing power left of 35 cents minus all fractions. And nobody can be able to see at a glance that agriculture is bound to go to the wall under such a system. If, as some would have us to believe, the people of the United States are very much under our present tariff, the farmers can not be embraced in the word "people," but it must only mean the manufacturer. I fear Oregon has only seen the beginning of the "hard times," and that the end is far from our view.

GEO. H. EBERS.

The Fearless Widow.

A New York widow was taking the fresh air in Central Park with her two children, when she met a former lover. With whom she entered into conversation.

"I am completely broken up, Amelia," he said, seizing her hand. "There is no future that I might not say and build if were not for those children."

"Children," said the fond mother, pushing them away, "run away yonder where the goat carriages are, and play until I send for you."

Brooklyn *Times*: Don't forget it. "Mystery and concealment never strike and hold loyal." Grover Cleveland acts so, and he can do no wrong.

☞ *Advertisements such as "Wants," "Help Wanted," "To Let," "For Sale," etc., will be inserted for ten cents per line first insertion, five cents per line each subsequent insertion for less than 20 cents, and cash must be paid at the counter. No bill for collection less than 60 cents.*

Deaths, Marriages and Births fifty cents each. Resolutions of Condolence ten cents per line. All reading notices payable in advance.

BORN.

To the wife of A. Blumenthal, a daughter, [in other respects All is doing quite well.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS for Sept. at Ware' Ribbon Store, 81 Yamhill street. 26a

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NEW TO-DAY.

SPECIAL PRICES TO MILLINERS AND dressmakers in dresses, at 147 The Leader.

SITUATION WANTED BY WOMAN TO COOK by the day or week. Apply at 104 Eighth, bet F and G.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKERS, AT Mozart (Cook and Soft House, 79 Morrison st.

WANTED—A CASH BOY. INQUIRE AT JOHN CRAIG & SON'S, 39 First street. 26

NICE ROOM AND BOARD FOR FOUR, AT 73 Fourth cor. Oak; former residence Dr. H. Jones.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSE-work, at 18 West Park street. 26

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK; 350 H st., bet. Fifteenth and Sixteenth. 26

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED ROOMS to rent. Apply at 220 First st., near Salmon. 26

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED COOK AT 199 First st., bet. Stark and Washington.

WANTED—COTTAGE OF 4 OR 5 ROOMS WITH some modern conveniences; central location; rent to be moderate. Address "Moderate Rent," care Oregonian.

WANTED—HOUSE OF 7 OR 8 ROOMS WITH bath and modern conveniences; central location; willing to pay fair rent. Address "House," care Oregonian. 28

IMPORTED SWISS CREAM AND OTHER cheeses; new German pickles; full assortment of fancy delicacies, groceries and fruit. MRS. E. C. W. 86 Morrison st., bet. Fourth and Fifth. Country orders solicited. 6 tmth

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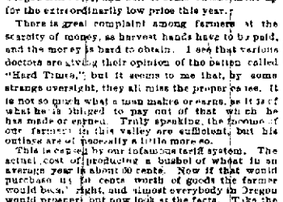


Thirty years' experience in making fine goods in New York and enabled Tanan & Son to supply gentlemen of refined taste with first-class HAND-made shoes. Those who wish a shoe for fit, comfort, style, and excellence of material will find the TANAN shoe unsurpassed by any.

EGERT, YOUNG & CO.,
109 FIRST STREET.
Special Agents for Portland. 6 tmth

Portland Box Factory.

G. W. BATES, SUCCESSOR TO JOHN HARLOW & CO., [sides promptly filled. Factory, Willamette Mill. Office, Washington st. bet. 1st & 2d.

NEW TO-DAY.

WANTS.

GENTLEMAN RECEIVES SUPERIOR ROOM, with or without board; neighborhood of Third and Clay streets preferred; the exceptional references exchanged. W. L. B., care this office. 26tf

WANTED—A HORSE OF 5 OR 6 YEARS with bath; in central location. Address, stating terms, W. L. B., care this office. 26tf

WANTED—TO RENT A HOUSE CONTAINING not less than four bedrooms and bath, must be in complete repair and located west of Tenth st. Address, stating rent, number of rooms and full particulars, P. O. Box 416, Portland, Oregon. 26a

FOR EXCHANGE—SUBURBAN PROPERTY; 5 miles from the center of Portland. Address or inquire at garden tract on Yeatalla bay. Address "H. H.," box 671, city. 26a

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN IN city or country to take light work at their own homes; $3 to $5 a day readily made; work sent by mail; no canvassing. Work is good demand for our work and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN MFG'G CO., 20 Barclay street, N. Y. 26a

WANTED—EMPLOYMENT.

A NO. 1 COOK AND TABLE GIRL OF THE best of references desires a place. Address C. GRIFFIN, 6 Hyde street, San Francisco. 26tf

SITUATION WANTED BY A BAKER AS FIRST hand on bread or cake. Address "Baker," care Oregonian. 26a

WANTED—SITUATION AS CLERK IN HOTEL by one having experience. Address "C. E.," care Oregonian office. 26a

WANTED—A SITUATION AS BOOK-KEEPER by one of ability. Address "C. F.," care Oregonian office. 26a

WANTED SITUATION BY A MIDDLE-AGED German woman, to do general house work in German family; no objection to country. Apply MRS. EMILIE WORKMEISTER, cor. Third and Jefferson, Portland. 26a

WANTED—SITUATION IN A MARKET, BY a young man who has had experience; can give good reference and is willing to work. Address "D.," care Oregonian office. 26a

GIRLS—RELIABLE AND WILLING TO work at Mrs. Pierce's, Jackson block.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF two children. Apply corner Ninth and Clay st., N. Tenth and Stark streets.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSE-work at 79 Tenth st., bet. Taylor and Main. Apply at 79 Tenth st.

GIRLS WANTED PLATES CLEAR AT MON-T PLATON, Jackson block, First and Washington.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—ENERGETIC MEN TO TRAVEL; good pay; permanent employment. Address Milk Co., 172 6th st. Office hours 9 A.M. to 4 P.M. 18tfm

AT ONCE; AGENTS WANTED TO CANVASS A for best selling book extant; sells on sight; 100 per cent profit; outfit 50 cents. J. C. GILL & Co., 24 Dey st., New York. 24tfm

A AGENTS WANTED TO SELL AN ARTICLE needed in every store and dwelling in the country. Apply at 241 Stark street.

MEN OF CHARACTER AND ABILITY, TO handle "Lives of Cleveland and Hendricks," A. L. BANCROFT & CO., San Francisco, Cal. 24tf

AGENTS WANTED TO TRAVEL—WAGES from $5 to $10 per day; no experience required. Office hours from 11 to 1 P.M. T. H. BEASLEY & CO., 305½ Morrison st., Portland, Or. 2m

AMUSEMENTS.

TIVOLI THEATER.

Corner of First and Madison.

EDWIN STEPHENS.....Manager.

REOPENING.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1884.

"THE MAGIC DOLL."

Admission..... 25c and 50c.

NEW MARKET THEATER.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 1.

FOR NIGHTS ONLY.

Special Return Engagement of the Clever and Accomplished Favorite

FAY TEMPLETON OPERA COMPANY

FAY TEMPLETON.....The Queen of Comic Opera
HARRY BROWN.....Diminutive Comedian.

☞ 30—Star Artists—30 ☜

In the Greatest of Comic Operas.

The Beautiful Coquette!

Masculine! Patriotic!

Dimpled Girlie!

Miss Templeton sustained the star role of Dimpled Girlie with a freshness and vivacity that was truly delightful, and was most appealing personation.—Oregonian.

The company will leave Portland for the south on Tuesday Night.

Seats on sale at Corbett's Drug Store.

Popular Prices! Crowded Houses

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

COL. H. B. BLAKE, Manager. WM. GRIFFIN, Proprietor

"THE GILMAN."

merly the Boston House.

First and Alder Streets.

European plan. Thoroughly refitted and elegantly furnished, and as to food the management "leaves the best evidence of its past record, rather than by boasts of promises to-day." 26tf

SUMMER RESORTS.

WILHOIT SPRINGS

Summer Resort.

HOUSE RENOVATED AND PLACED IN THE BEST of order. New features added for the amusement and comfort of guests. The table will be the best the market affords. Rates reduced to suit the times. Best of liquors, cigars, etc., at the store of the proprietor. Hot and cold mineral water. Bowling alley, billiards, etc. Hack leaves Portland every Monday and Thursday at 7 A.M. Fare for round trip, $5. Hack leaves Wilhoit Springs every Tuesday and Friday at 7 A.M. Fare for round trip, $5. Stages connect with hack at Scholls Ferry. Passengers will be called for at Portland by leaving orders at the store of Ladd & Tilton, Washington street, or at the office of the proprietor, 24 Front street. Telephone No. 1. Address, WILHOIT SPRINGS, Washington county, or 50 LEMON BROS., Portland. 26tf

CASCADE

WARM MINERAL SPRINGS.

These famous health resorting warm springs are now open to the public. They are easy of access, being on the line of the Oregon Pacific railroad, three-fourths of a mile from the Cascade rail road. The hotel and cottages are supplied with good sanitary arrangements. Pleasant walks, boating, camping grounds, pure air, good water, plenty of mosquitoes and mountain scenery, making it a desirable resort for the sick and the invalid.

For particulars and rates address R. SNOW, Cascades, Wash. Ter.

FOLEY HOT MEDICAL SPRINGS

HACK LEAVES ST. CHARLES HOTEL, Portland, every Wednesday for the above springs.

PETER RUSEY, Proprietor.

BAND INSTRUMENTS.

THE LEADING MAKERS OF THE WORLD.

MISSENHARTER, COURTOIS, K. & C. French Pistons.

BUFFET, CRAMPON & CO., CLARIONETS, the Artist Instrument.

GENUINE

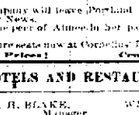
MEYER FLUTES AND PICCOLOS.

KOHLER & CHASE,

BAND HEADQUARTERS.

71 Morrison St., - - Portland.

The largest stock of BAND SUPPLIES on the Pacific Coast. 26tf



101 First St., Portland.

GENERAL HARDWARE.

SOLE AGENTS

WARREN POWDER MILLS.

SPORTING & BLASTING POWDERS.

Boring Sporting, Semi Shot, Sentimental and Rifle.

Keep shop fine assortment of

Jewelers' Tools, Fishing Tackle, Scroll Saws &c. Write for Prices. 2

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

CHARLES SMALLHORN.

FLORIST AND LANDSCAPE GARDENER, NURSERYMAN AND SEEDSMAN. Plans, estimates, planting, grafting and artificial flowers. Some fine ornamental trees improved.

Having erected a large dwelling house, I shall continue to occupy my old premises, where I can be found at all times personally or by letter. Orders left at the store of Ladd & Tilton, Washington street, or at my residence, 24 Front street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 1. 26tf

FOR SALE.

A MAN WITH $2000 CAN PURCHASE A GOOD paying retail store and stock. Address "P. S.," care Oregonian office. 26a

FOR SALE—EXCELSIOR GERMAN BAKERY AND coffee house. Apply to I. R. DAWSON, over Hicks-Columbia Bank, or at 267 First st. 26tf

FOR SALE—A FLOURING MILL WITH SUFficient water power at a bargain. For information inquire at No. 16 Market street. 24tf

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

$5000 WILL BUY 200 ACRES OF THE best unimproved land in Washington county. Terms: half cash; balance in 2 or 3 years. Inquire of KEENAN'S, 84 First st. 24tf

FOR SALE—THE CHEAPEST AND BEST GRAND View property in Mount Tabor addition. Apply to Ainsworth, East Portland. 27tf

FOR SALE—A SACRIFICE—160 ACRES GOOD land, 100 acres in cultivation, 60 acres fine grub and timber; suitable for diversified farming. The best bargain to be found on the market. Address J. HAMPTON, Island river, Wasco county, Or. 25m12

FOR SALE—VALUABLE HOUSES AND LOTS in the city of East Portland, which I will sell at great sacrifice for cash or on installments. Also, 320 acres of timber land, one mile from Columbia river, 20 miles below the mouth of the Willamette river, 10 miles from Washington Territory, and 7 miles from Vancouver; timber will average 200 cords per acre; a portion of the land is cleared and under cultivation; good dwelling house and barn; a desirable location for a saw mill. Will sell the whole or any part of the property. MRS. MARY F. COLLINS.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR IMPROVED city property, a farm of 140 acres; 100 acres under cultivation; one and a half miles from North Yamhill station; lying on C. P. BACON, Kenton, or E. P. BACON, Portland. 31aug dsw

FARM FOR SALE—ONE MILE FROM JUNCTION City; 60 acres all rich bottom land; 140 acres improved; new dwelling and barn; orchard; good fencing; will be sold as a bargain, as the property belongs to an estate which has to be divided. L. SUTHERLIN & CO., 89 First street. 18aug

FINE FARMS FOR SALE—THE FOLLOWING desirable farms all in Georgian valley, three miles from Dallas, on O. & C. R. R.: 320 acres, 200 under fence, and thirty miles from Portland. The 160 acre farm, 120 acres tillable, mostly rich bottom land, 100 in timber. The 80 acre farm, 60 acres tillable land, 20 acres oak timber. For sale on favorable terms. Apply BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., corner First and A. 22tfm

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

VIENNA RESTAURANT, CORNER OF FIRST and Washington, JOS. FRANKOVICH Manager.

KARSON, LOCKSMITH AND GENERAL repairer has removed to Madison, next corner First street.

CHARLES YOUNG, TENOR VOCALIST AND teacher of voice culture; see terms on cards at principal music stores. 26 E. Park street. 24tf

ANNA KILLKEN, THE OLD ESTABLISHED cook. Is always ready to supply first class work at bedrock prices. The trade supplied at 50 Front, corner Ash. 22tf

PEPPERSON ST. FISH MARKET—TAKE G OR e. cars, fish, poultry and game dealer. 56 Jefferson street, bet. First and Second. 24tfm

P. FISH, ASSAYER AND ANALYTICAL chemist. Laboratory No. 7 Stark st., room 6.

CAMPUS RESTAURANT, NO 86 FIRST STREET, between Stark and Oak. 4jn

E. MARSHALL, BROKER—Mining and Railroad stocks bought, sold and negotiated on margin. 26

CUMMINS & GUTMANN MANUFACTURERS and dealers in fancy furs and robes, 81 First st., Portland. Orders promptly filled. Highest cash price paid for raw furs. 12no

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE—THE SEATS IN THE SYNAGOGUE of Congregation Beth Israel will be sold on Sunday, Sept. 7 o'clock P. M. in the Synagogue, cor. Fifth and Oak sts. All members are cordially invited to attend. Non-members will have the privilege to bid for choice of seats the same as members. By order of the Board. S. KAHN, Sec.

MORTGAGE SALE OF CHATTELS.—BY VIRtue of the provisions of a chattel mortgage executed by Joseph Bachtel to E. R. Brown, on the 16th day of February, 1883, and now duly filed in the office of the County Clerk of Multnomah county, Oregon, the conditions of said mortgage having been broken, by reason of the sale by Brown of the property therein described, I will, on the 8th day of September, 1884, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the store, house and premises in said mortgage mentioned, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the stock of goods and wares in said mortgage described, or such parts thereof as will satisfy said mortgage, interest, attorney's fees and costs of sale. Dated June 27, 1884. THOS. A. JORDAN, Sheriff of Multnomah County, Oregon. 28m12

ROOMS AND BOARD.

COTTAGE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—REST of city for boarders. Rates reasonable. Nos. 81 and 83 second st., between E and F. 24aug

PRIVATE BOARD AND LODGING; HOME COMfort; reasonable prices. 324 First st., bet. Clay and Market. 14aug

FOR RENT—WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, elegant furnished rooms; references required. 161 Second st., corner East Ash.

LOST.

LOST—ON SUNDAY, A HAIR CHAIN, WITH gold mounts and locket. The owner can have the same by calling at southwest corner Fifteenth and H and paying for this advertisement. 26a5

FOUND.

FOUND—AT ALWARD, A HAIR CHAIN, WITH gold mounts and locket. The owner can have the same by calling at southwest corner Fifteenth and H and paying for this advertisement. 26a5

RALLY, REPUBLICANS!

A MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS OF ASSISTant Republican Clubs of Multnomah county, for the purpose of organizing a county committee for the coming campaign are hereby invited to meet with the rest of the members of the following named committee at the Sub-King Committee: First Ward—John McKraken, D. C. Clarke and I. Stephens; second Ward—J. F. Doll, W. Atwood and C. F. Swetzer. Third Ward—Dr. W. H. Saylor, L. C. Farrar and O. Summers. Mechanicsburg—open for signatures can be found at the following places: John Merchen, office No. 31 First street, corner D; Dr. S. G. Taylor, office No. 3 Yamhill street; Dr. Wm. Jones, office No. 3 First st.; O. Summers, store of Olds & Summers, O. A. Starr, office over Pittock's drug store; Clarke, drug store of Woodard & Clarke; L. C. Farrar, Mt. tabor hall; W. T. Atwood, office cor. Front and Ash sts.; C. F. Swetzer, Piedmont; Dr. Saylor, office in John's residence, who can be cordially notified to call upon any of the members of said committee and urge them to be present. Come one, come all, and swell the ranks.

By order of the committee.

JOHN McKRAKEN, Chairman.
O. P. PAYTON, Secretary. 26a

FROM FIVE CTS. TO ONE DOLLAR.

IN THE PRICE OF MEALS AT THE ST. Charles Restaurant; clean and well cooked and served; open day and night. Meals served at all hours. Board and lodging by the week, month or day. Private rooms, smoking or dogs allowed in the basement. C. C. SIDER formerly of the Baldwin restaurant, proprietor and manager. 2tf

CHEAP CUSTOM MADE SHOES.

We offer to sell all boots on hand at $4 50 per pair. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Boots to order from $6. H. L. LINDSAY, 75 Washington street. 29alm

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Portland Socialer Turnverein.

Vortrage

des Herrn Friedrich Schoenemann-Zeit im grossen Saale der Turnhalle.

Montag, den 1. September,
Thema: "Russtage der Geschichte."

Mittwoch, den 3. September,
Thema: "Sur Geschichte der freireligioesen Bewegung unter den Anglo-Amerikanern."

Sonntag, den 7. September.
Thema: "Savonarola."

Gesang jedes Vortrages gratis. 8½ Uhr Abends. Eintrittspreis zu einem Vortrage 50 Cents per Person. Karten werden nur an der Casse am Eingang zum Saale verkauft. Turner und Turnboard ersuchen haben mit einer Dame freien Eintritt.

NEW YORK DIRECT.

THE WELL AND FAVORABLY KNOWN Clipper ship

"WM. H. STARBUCK,"

Of New York .....1272 tons register.

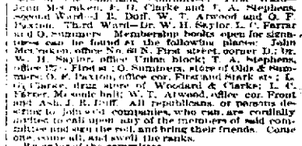
(Classed A 1.)

Is now on the way from San Francisco and will soon be ready immediately for New York. Already handsome engagements, she will have quick despatch.

Freight on salmon.....45 cts. per chse.
" wool pressed bales.....1 ct. per lb.

For freight and other particulars, apply to

TAYLOR, YOUNG & CO.,
Ship Brokers, 34 Front st., Portland.
Or A. W. BERRY, Astoria.



Manufacturers and General Agents for all brands of Tacoma and

SAN JUAN LIME.

Also, dealers in

Cement, Plaster, Hair, Sand, Fire Brick, etc.,

OFFICE, FOOT MORRISON ST.

FINE MILLINERY!

The stock of summer goods on hand will now be sold

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Beautiful Flowers, Hats and Trimmings.

MISS A. S. JORGENSEN,

163 First st., Next to Ladd & Tilton's Bank.

Dr. E. C. Brown, Disease of Eye & Ear, 100 First st.

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H. LALLEMAND, Auctioneer & Commission Merchant, Salesroom, 69 Second st., between Morrison and Yamhill, Portland, Or.

ALLEN & LEWIS, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, 69 Second st., Portland.

MILLER & WOODWARD, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, 69 Second st., Portland.

S. GOLDMAN & CO., Wholesale and Retail Clothiers, 109 First st., Portland.

G. CHAPMAN, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, 69 Second st., Portland.

SIBSON, CRAIG & CO., Commission Merchants, Portland, Or.

KNAPP, BURRELL & CO., Commission Merchants, Portland, Or.

FRANK BROWNELL, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, 69 Second st., Portland.

CHARLES ERICKSON, Commission Merchant, 69 Second st., Portland.

JOS. WAGNER & CO., Commission Merchants, No. 29 N. Front st., Portland.

P. CONE, Commission Merchant, 69 Second st., Portland.

JOS. DIETRICH, Commission Merchant, 69 Second st., Portland.

HENRY SCHOLZ, Commission Merchant, 69 Second st., Portland.

ALLEN & LEWIS, Commission Merchants, 69 Second st., Portland.

CORBETT & MONTGOMERY, Commission Merchants, 69 Second st., Portland.

WADHAMS & CO., Commission Merchants, Foot of Madison st., Portland.

SCHWAB & CO., Commission Merchants, 69 Second st., Portland.

PLUMBING.

BRADLEY & ROBERTS, Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters, Stone Sinks, etc., 17 Front street.

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H. HUMPHREY & SON, Architects, 36 Front st., Portland.

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CIVIL ENGINEERS.

H. M. BROWNELL, Civil Engineer, Room 4, 89½ First st., Portland.

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AUCTIONEERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

GILMAN & CO.,
No. 48 First st., bet. Pine and Oak sts.

AUCTION SALES OF REAL ESTATE, personal property, Merchandise generally, Horses, Carriages, etc., REGULARLY EVERY DAY. Sales at 10 o'clock A. M.

T. J. O'CONNOR,
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,
First and Pine,
Wednesday Morning Sales of Furniture & Merchandise a Specialty.
Advances on Consignments.

THE CITY OF GRAYS HARBOR. [illegible] lots have been placed on the market by [illegible] Company, and [illegible] Steamship Wharves, [illegible] Pacific coast and proposed Northern Pacific coast and proposed Northern Pacific [illegible] which from the [illegible] Chehalis City, 6 miles from the mouth of the Chehalis river, and 46 miles from the ocean. This city is the head of navigation for the largest vessels that can enter Grays Harbor, which is the best harbor on the Pacific coast, and is the only one in the State of Washington Territory.

Steamship Wharves.

The Entrance

To which from the [illegible] ocean, is [illegible] and [illegible] feet deep at low water. The channel is [illegible] wide, and [illegible] feet deep at low water. This channel is [illegible] above the city. [illegible] Company have completed a [illegible] wharf, 300 feet long, with [illegible] feet of water at its outer end, and [illegible] wharf, 200 feet long, with [illegible] feet of water at its outer end, and

The Daily Oregonian.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2 1884.

THE OLD HOME.

It sleeps beneath the sunny hill
As in a tranquil dream.
The elm-tree alone are spreading still
Above the meadow stream.

Wild birds that join in tuneful quest
Amongst the sheep and cows,
Pine grateful shelter from the heat
Beneath those leafy boughs.

All day among the scented grass
The cricketts leap and sing,
And grasshopper and locust pass
Like swallows on the wing.

How calmly in the sheltered nook
The summer hours may go,
Yet bright and joyous as the brook
That sings with deep-toned flow.

O world, with all the cities' pride,
Thy pinetops and valleys green,
Thou hast not in thy bounteous wide
So sweet, so fair a scene.

MAB'S KEEPSAKE.

Mab and I had been dining at an Italian restaurant for some weeks with Uncle Wallace, and we had many plans made for more extended journeyings, when our uncle was suddenly obliged to return to England on pressing business. As I we could not and would not accompany him, he installed us in a quiet little hotel, gave us a liberal allowance of pocket money and with his strict injunctions to remain quietly where we were until he returned. We were to make no excursions requiring longer than a day's absence—for Uncle Wallace highly disapproved of ladies traveling alone in foreign countries. I was quite old enough to chaperon Mab anywhere, so we agreed to go but not being argumentative, I agreed to keep her and myself in strict seclusion until our uncle returned us.

But after three days of our own society we both grew horribly morbid. Mab had made crooked little sketches of the old cathedral till we both hated the sight of the hoary edifice; we had tried all the cakes in the little confectioner's, and had read some small library twice over.

"Effie, there's to be a royal fete at San Vito on Wednesday, and I am going," Mab announced on the fourth day.

"San Vito is eight hours from here," I said, depreciatingly.

"I don't care if it is eighty."

"But think of your promise to Uncle Wallace not to go anywhere."

"We shall be away only one night, and I shall die of the blues if we don't have some amusement."

I remonstrated to the best of my ability, but was overruled in the end, and I knew I should be. Mab, having had her own way ever since she was a baby, was not liable to relinquish her scepter at the age of 20. So the next afternoon, armed with shawl straps and a small valise, we betook ourselves to the railway station and bought tickets for San Vito.

"Mademoiselle should inquire carefully the hours of the trains, as the time tables are often inaccurate on this line," said our smiling landlord as we departed.

Our only fellow traveler in the coupe was a gentleman of about 30. He was reading the *Times* as we entered, but I noticed that he seemed to take more interest in Mab's pretty face than in the news, for he was not the least impertinent, and he apparently imagined that his furtive, but comprehensive glances were quite unnoticed.

Every one admired Mab—she was like a sea shell, or a tea-rose, or any delicately-tinted, lovely bit of nature—and I could not blame this man for being only human. He had pleasant, dark eyes, with plenty of fun in them; glossy, dark hair; a good length of limb and a look of the patrician about him from the top of his well fitting boot to his finely shaped head.

As the stranger had been thoughtful and kind concerning the disposal of our luggage, and the arrangement of refractory curtains, politeness demanded that I should address him, and we were soon chatting together like old friends. He gave me his card, on which was engraved, "Sidney Weir, Oakdale, Penn," and he gleaned from our conversation that the Misses Washburne of Durham were his traveling companions. It suddenly occurred to me that I was playing the chaperon very badly, in making such advances to a perfect stranger, and I tried to frighten Mab into becoming propriety and reserve; but when I flattered myself that I was looking my sternest, she actually gave Mr. Weir her pretty little hand to hold while he told her fortune in the palm.

The subject of bric-a-brac having come up, Mr. Weir produced a curiously carved little silver whistle from his pocket which he said had once saved his life in India. It had a peculiar shrill note, very penetrating and striking for so small an article, and used as a signal of distress, it had brought help just as we were overpowered by the enemy. She seemed, with Mab's warm admiration of the whistle, and, as she was returning it, he said simply:

"I should be so pleased if you would accept the little toy as a keepsake. I shall only lose it if it continues to jingle about with my keys and small change; and perhaps it would serve as a charm to ward off danger from you on some occasion. Its duty to me is done."

Mab hesitated, but seeing the disappointed look on Mr. Weir's face, she took the little trinket with a smile of thanks, and fastened it to one of her bracelets. I thought it a bold, forward thing to do, but I knew that my opinion or displeasure would make not the slightest difference to my younger sister.

It was growing late as we drew near the station of Gimino, where we should have to change carriages for San Vito. Our connection with the main line; so we should be obliged to separate. I was secretly pleased; but to Mr. Weir and Mab the time was slipping away altogether too quickly. Arrived at Gimino, we made the very unpleasant discovery that the San Vito train had gone without us, and there would be no other till 5 o'clock in the morning.

"What will you do?" asked Mr. Weir. "I have ten minutes to spare before my train goes; if I could be of any service to you in engaging a room at the hotel, or in any other way, I should be most happy."

"I think it would be better not to go to the hotel," said Mab, "we should never wake up for the early train, and we have not the time to wait for the next one."

"Yes," I answered, "we could get some refreshments here, and stay in the waiting room till our train comes. It is only 9 o'clock, and the time is not so very long. We can have a comfortable nap in the waiting room."

Something in Mr. Weir's manner betrayed that he did not quite approve of our plan, but he was too polite to say anything against it. He called a waiter to attend to our wants, and in answer to the second sharp call from the obsequious took his leave, lingering long over the handshake with Mab, and disappeared in the darkness.

"I wish he hadn't gone. I feel lonely in this strange place," said Mab, with a little shiver.

"Nonsense, child! It would have been obliging and indelicate if he had pressed himself. You forget that we are only friends of a day. Why should he alter his plans for us?"

I spoke boldly; but I, too, was ill at ease. The little coffee-room was gradually filling with rough looking men, who watched us—the only women in the place—furtively and curiously, speaking a language which we but little understood. The hotel was a mile distant, and we could not take refuge in it at that hour of the night, even if we had known the way.

"Mab, how foolish of you to wear your diamond ring on a journey of this kind—it attracts attention," I said, in an undertone, as the light caught the brilliant on her finger when she raised her coffee-cup.

I happened to glance out of the window at that instant, and, to my horror, saw a man with evil black eyes and frizzled hair staring intently at Mab and me, with a wicked look about him which I could not forget. As I caught his eye he shrank away in the darkness, and presently the railway porter came to escort us to the waiting room.

"It is against the rules of the road to allow the waiting-room to be occupied at night," he began, "but if you will be content with not a light, and with both doors locked on the outside, I have no objection to your waiting here for your train."

This was appalling, to be locked up for five hours in a shabby little Italian waiting-room in total darkness. By feeling in the men we prevailed upon him to allow us to bolt the outer door of the inside, so that we should feel a little less like prisoners.

"The guard walks up and down the platform till daylight, so you can feel quite safe," said the porter, consolingly, as he wished us good night and shut the door of the dark little den upon us.

Fortunately I bethought me of some wax matches in the valise, and, lighting one, for the moment we took in the situation—a mean little room, with a door on two sides, hard benches round the walls, and a long table. Surely not an inviting apartment for repose. We made ourselves as comfortable as the circumstances would permit, and tried to forget our locality in sleep. But I became preternaturally watchful. Here we were, two unprotected women, dropped down at this little wayside station for all the long night hours. Suspicious characters were lurking about, and we might be robbed and murdered without our friends ever knowing of our fate. In the midst of our cheerful reflections it consoled me a little to see the guard pass by slowly at intervals, with his lantern gleaming on the red band of his cap.

Suddenly, my ears sharpened by the silence I heard a stealthy step approach the inner door of our prison, and the cruel grating of a key as the lock was distinctly audible. My heart seemed to stop beating with fright, and then, in my unspeakable horror, the door softly opened, and the evil-looking man with the grizzled hair, whom I had seen through the window of the coffee room, crept in with a dim lantern in his hand.

"Listen!" he said, in a hoarse whisper, fixing me with his wicked eyes. "If you are quiet I will do you no harm, but if you utter one cry or the least disturbance I know how to silence you. I want the ring your friend's pretty fingers wears, and whatever money and other valuables you have about you. Make no resistance or you value your life."

I suppose I grew very white and trembled, for Mab said in a surprisingly firm tone:

"Don't faint, Effie, but give the man the valuables he wants; our lives are worth more than the trumpery in question."

The robber set his lantern on the table and began undoing the straps of our valise, putting it on the floor before the door at which he had entered. Where was the guard outside, that the light did not shine across through our window? He might have passed us, but he did not come.

"Effie," said Mab, in a whisper to me she need not have whispered for the robber could not understand our language—"I am not going to give up my ring without a struggle. That man evidently thinks the other door locked on the outside and safe against our opening it, otherwise he would not let us stay so close to it. I have my hands on the bolt now; there I have slipped it! I am going to dash the robber's lantern from the table with this bundle of shawls, in the darkness we can rush out on the platform and call the guard. Don't lose your head and try to detain me, for I am quite resolved. Be ready to fly when I give the signal."

Before I could remonstrate from my astonishment at the bold plan, there was a crash of glass upon the floor, darkness, a volley of Italian oaths from the robber and I were tearing madly down the deserted platform.

"Guard, guard!" we shrieked, with all the agony of despair, but from some inexplicable cause he could not or would not hear us, though we saw his form quite plainly in the distance.

Steps were heard in pursuit of us, and the angry curses of the burglar reached our terror-stricken ears, when an inspiration seized Mab. She put her little silver whistle to her lips and blew till its peculiar note rang out like a trumpet on the still air.

The sound of hasty footsteps approaching from another direction became audible, but whether they were for good or ill we could not tell. Mab had lost her courage and was leaning on me, half fainting, when a voice calling in English—Uncle! What is the matter. What are you rascals doing?" served to put new life into her.

Two men ran toward us, one of whom, to our amazement and delight, we recognized as Sidney Weir, our traveling companion.

We clung to him, and hovering over him with tears, hysterical laughter and incoherent thanks, and did not notice that during our explanations both robber and guard disappeared. Mr. Weir said that he had felt uneasy at leaving us alone in the little station, and finding another belated traveler, they had wheiled away the night smoking and watching up and down upon the road near at hand. He had not lost the use of his charge of pistols, thinking it might annoy us. When he saw the rough set of men who collected about the coffee room he was very glad he had waited, for he thought we might be subjected to annoyance, if nothing worse. The sound of Mab's whistle had reached his ears as a signal of distress, and he would never feel sufficiently thankful that he had given her the little toy.

"What I feel is profound," this new safeguard declaring he post as stand-by, and our rescuer, rigging a stage box which was near.

Presently an astonished group of waiters and porters gathered around us with hearty, and began asking a thousand questions. One of the new comers stumbled over something lying in a dark corner.

"What is this?" he cried. "Master the guard, in a drunken sleep! He will lose our place for this, and deserve it."

It was discovered the unfortunate Mab—see the real guard, had been trapped by the ruffians, one of whom had stood for him—and cap, while the other wore his flaring attempt upon Mab and me.

We had lost all interest in the fete at San Vito, and the frightened, disheartened travelers only wish was to return home. If the little hotel that we had left could be called home. Sidney Weir accompanied us, and when Uncle Wallace returned he found a suitor for Mab's hand awaiting his approval. The approval was not withheld, as Mab's face betrayed that her face had found its idol.

AN OLD STORY OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

(Editor's Drawer in Harpers' Weekly)

Everyone who has read George Ticknor Curtis' "Life of Daniel Webster" will remember John Taylor, Mr. Webster's friend and fellow in Franklin, N. H., and Robert Wise, the old revolutionary soldier, who came home from the war with Capt. Ebenezer Webster, Mr. Webster's father, and built for himself a little cottage on the corner of the Webster farm, where he lived and died. Skirting the Webster property, and passing by the spot where Robert Wise took up his humble abode, there had long been a ferry way leading to a ferry on the Merrimac river. The ferry was established during the last century, and after Robert Wise had lived there some time it came to be called Wise's ferry. The ferry-way was most dangerous both ends, and it ran between the Webster farm and a farm belonging, at the time of which we are about to speak, to Don Parley. The fence on Webster's side of the ferry-way had been allowed to fall into decay, but the fence on the Parley side had been well kept. In the year 1845, after a bridge had been built across the river, the town voted to discontinue the ferry-way and the ferry, and the land reverted, of course, to the original owner. Don Parley, assuming that the land belonged to himself, removed all traces of the fence on his own side, and included the whole of the land in his own north field up to the line where the Webster fence formerly stood.

Mr. Webster came up to Franklin soon after this had been done, and was greatly incensed by what he saw. He sent for John Taylor into his sitting room and said to him sternly, "John Taylor, how came you so to stand still and let Deacon Parley steal my land?" Mr. Webster was in one of his blackest moods. Poor Taylor was frightened, for in all his life he had never seen his great friend in such a towering passion. Mr. Webster ordered him, in a tone of thunder, to go and bring Deacon Parley.

The deacon came, and he, too, was asked with a burst of wrath that made him tremble, for modestly replied that he believed that the land was his, but Mr. Webster could not be punished.

Thereupon the deacon and John Taylor jumped into a wagon and drove in great haste to see a young lawyer of the name of Pike, now a senator in congress from New Hampshire, who lived two and a half miles up the river. They told Pike that he must go down and see Mr. Webster and try to explain the matter.

Pike went, but as soon as he was in Mr. Webster's presence the latter reproached "Young man, did you advise Deacon Parley to steal my land?"

"No, sir," said Pike. "I did not. But if the statements that were laid before me are true, the land belongs to the deacon."

"Well, sir," replied Webster, "if I can find a lawyer in this county, I shall bring an action."

"There is no need of that, Mr. Webster," said Pike. "I will get the proper documents and submit them to you if you will hear me, and I believe you will be convinced that the land is the deacon's."

"You are a bold man, sir, if your proposal to leave the case to me," said Mr. Webster. "But do as you please. I give you fair warning that I consider this land mine and I will fight for every inch of my father's property."

The next day Pike procured a copy of the deed which showed the laying out of the ferry-way, and that all the land was taken from the property of Parley's grandsire, and some of it from the Webster property, a copy of the vote of the town discontinuing the ferry, and an affidavit of a former tenant of Webster's showing that the fence on the Webster side had been removed, and the whole ferry-way taken into the Webster field. The strip of land which the discontinuance of the ferry way took off from what Mr. Webster had always regarded as his own property extended the whole length of one of his best fields.

When Pike submitted the documents to Mr. Webster, the latter read them very carefully, and then said: "Mr. Pike, in half an hour the jury will be ready to render their verdict. Go and get Don Parley, that he may hear it."

Half an hour Pike returned with the deacon, who expected nothing but a repetition of what he had met before.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Webster, to Parley and the jury, "I have no right to detain you. Don Parley's land is not the land of Daniel Webster. So says the foreman, so say all the jury, and you, Don Parley, have an apology to make to me for having accused you very roughly. But I never dreamed that the land was not a part of my father's farm, as I was told what my affection for its property was. I was very angry, but I hope you will excuse it."

Generously Exemplified.

Time: Setting.

Children's room. Mamma, to each for herself and one for her little boy, asked as little boy of the first boy of the school.

"I didn't want any room for myself," was the reply. "I wasn't crowded at all."

"Then why did you push him off?"

"In order to get more room. He was the boy who was crowded, so I pushed him off to give him plenty of room. There is a great deal of room on the bench that there is on it."

TRADE AND COMMERCE.

MONDAY, Sept. 1.

Until all were ready for business and electricity cooled the atmosphere and promoted work there was a dull time. The produce lines continue quiet, and values are generally unchanged. Only rubbers are very strong for fall stocks and to the full extent of the advance. Manila cordage has been advanced one cent per pound by the Pacific works. The new steamer Coos Bay arrives this week bringing nine days' news from San Francisco and Portland. She is owned by the Coos and Lower Umpqua Transportation Company of Coos Bay and San Francisco. The Coos Bay Barrel Company has a large business established. The steamer runs Coos Bay, Umpqua and Yaquina, and stopped at these ports. It was expected that she would enter and leave the same day, but owing to lack of coal, bay, and tides at Scarboro, made the trip inconvenient. The company are sure of a good trade with Coos bay. Little can be done with Umpqua, as from the sand bars in the entrance to the river, but the steamer manages to take on 1000 cases salmon and a lot of wool. A pay trade can be worked up with Scarboro by a smaller steamer and the company will soon lay the keel for a boat of fourth length, to draw from feet. Any amount of freight or trade may be had with Yaquina, should the steamer have a free trade for the northern ports she now visits. Should the company's steamer Coos Bay be withdrawn from the Coos Bay trade, there will be no difficulty in getting for Coos Bay. The steamer is now loading for Coos Bay.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1—Arrived—Ship Wm. Nelson, from Newcastle; bark Lizzie Vance, from Port Gamble; schr Mary Dodge, from Port Blakely; schr Fearless, from Port Gamble; schr Mary Buhne, from Port Blakely; schr Mary Taylor, from Port Blakely; schr Mary Ellen, from Port Blakely; schr Mary Ellen, from Port Blakely; schr Mary Ellen

The Daily Oregonian.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1884

THE CUP FOOL.

To sip or beneath the stars it
As it is made, and dream.
The cup no since we are adding to it
Drive it's mended stream.

With [illegible]
And [illegible]
Fond [illegible]
Fresh, those leafy boughs

All day among the [illegible]
Your cup left [illegible]
And green and [illegible]
To [illegible]

How calm it is! The [illegible]
The summer roses [illegible]
Not bright and joyous [illegible]
Feel, clear with [illegible]

Come in, with all its [illegible]
The [illegible] and valleys green.
The [illegible] to the [illegible]
Sweet, to [illegible]

MAB'S KEEPSAKE.

Mab and I had been alone all [illegible] some weeks with Uncle Walter [illegible] Mab's father [illegible] Uncle Walter [illegible] to Europe on [illegible] As we would not [illegible] he decided [illegible] with [illegible] We [illegible] with [illegible] Mab's warm [illegible] and, as she was [illegible]

I should [illegible] the little toy as a keepsake. I [illegible] Mab insisted [illegible] Mab hesitated, but [illegible] Mr. West's [illegible] with Mab's warm [illegible] and, as she was [illegible]

I should not be [illegible] the little toy as a keepsake. I [illegible] Mab insisted [illegible] Mab hesitated, but [illegible] Mr. West's [illegible] with Mab's warm [illegible] and, as she was [illegible]

Mab hesitated, but [illegible] Mr. West's [illegible] with Mab's warm [illegible] and, as she was [illegible]

But after three days of [illegible] we both grew horribly [illegible] Mab had made [illegible] we both hated the sight of the heavy [illegible] had tired of the cakes in the little [illegible] and had read our books [illegible] over.

"Like, there's to be a [illegible] Wednesday, and I am going," Mab announced on the fourth day.

"Can Vino be [illegible] to-morrow?" [illegible] deprecatingly.

"I don't care if it is rainy."

"But think of your promise to [illegible] not to go anywhere."

"We should be away only [illegible] the side of the house if we don't [illegible] moment."

I remonstrated with the [illegible] was overcome in the end, and I knew I should be. Mab, being a [illegible] was not [illegible] since she was a baby, was not [illegible] to resist her scepter at the [illegible] Mab's tempt with shawl [illegible] her, we [illegible] and bought tickets for [illegible]

Mademoiselle [illegible] the [illegible] of the Alps and the [illegible] the [illegible] on the [illegible]

Our only fellow [illegible] the [illegible] gentleman of [illegible] Times as we [illegible] several [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Daily Oregonian.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1886.

MAB'S KEEPSAKE.

Mab and I had been chums at [illegible] for some weeks when Mr. Victor Wells [illegible] Mab was the [illegible] Mr. Wells [illegible] Mab's warm admirer. [illegible] Mab was [illegible] Mr. Wells [illegible] Mab [illegible] Mr. Wells [illegible] Mab [illegible] Mr. Wells [illegible] Mab